

Supreme MK 111

Chapter 111: Tai Chu Divine Body_I

Through the naked eye, one could see that outside the valley, Yang Chen was engaged in a fierce battle with two black bears. With the swing of his Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon spear, in an instant, the single attack split into hundreds of spear shadows. These shadows overlapped, making it impossible to tell which were real and which were illusions, stupefying Big Brother Bear and Second Brother Bear to the point that they even forgot to counterattack. This single attack that transformed into hundreds of spear shadows was much more powerful than the Twin Shadows Like Dragons from before by countless times.

This was a new insight Yang Chen gained about the 'Enemy Overcoming Style.'

Yang Chen was now extremely delighted: "I never expected that the limit of the Enemy Overcoming Style is far beyond the simple Twin Shadows Like Dragons that I have comprehended. Twin Shadows Like Dragons only split into two illusions, but now I can create a hundred. Perhaps even more, when the Enemy Overcoming Style is fully formed, I might be able to fill the ground with illusions!"

"Now my understanding of the Enemy Overcoming Style can be regarded as approaching its peak, and with the current technique of splitting one attack into a hundred, I'll name it 'Phantom Shadows!'"

With a hundred illusions, it's no exaggeration to describe it as Phantom Shadows, since the enemy would be completely confounded.

"Haha, Brother Bear, take this!" Yang Chen attacked with his spear, accompanied by hundreds of illusions in different positions, hitting Big Brother Bear, causing him to be completely disoriented and unaware of the directions.

The next moment, Big Brother Bear sat down on the ground panting heavily. "I'm not fighting anymore!" Big Brother Bear was tired and uncomfortable all over.

"I'm not fighting anymore either." Second Brother Bear had also reached his limit.

Seeing that he had finally subdued the two black bears, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "My request is not high, just hand over the fruit, and I won't make things difficult for both of you."

Yang Chen originally thought he would have to waste a lot of effort talking, but soon, a surprising event happened.

He saw Big Brother Bear running happily towards him: "Hehe, little human brother, take this fruit."

Yang Chen saw Big Brother Bear's flattery and said: "Big Brother Bear, you are really out of character today. In ordinary times, if I wanted your Golden Elephant Fruit, it would be like stepping on your tail. How come today, you handed it over so willingly?"

Big Brother Bear and Second Brother Bear looked at each other, then scratched their heads: "Human, you accept us as little brothers."

"Yeah, our inherited memory says that the future of our Black Mountain Black Bear lies with the 'Big Brother.' We must find a good 'Big Brother.' Although you were a little ruthless, you didn't bully us too much. Why don't you accept us as your little brothers?" suggested Second Brother Bear.

"Your inherited memory contains this too?" Yang Chen wasn't surprised by the existence of inherited memory, but he was intrigued by its content.

Big Brother Bear said blankly: "Yes, we were born with this memory. This memory tells us that our Black Mountain Black Bear Clan is not very smart. If we only know brute force, we will be deceived and bullied sooner or later. Instead of that, it's better to find a reliable big brother who is smart and follow him. Preferably a human, and a human with extraordinary talents."

"How do you Black Mountain Black Bears interpret a human's extraordinary talent?" Yang Chen asked.

"The memory says that a fast-developing human is a human with extraordinary talent. Big Brother, you were no match for us at first, but then we couldn't beat you. It's exactly like the description in the inherited memory." Big Brother Bear changed his tone of voice and even directly called Yang Chen "big brother."

This made Yang Chen laugh involuntarily. So the inherited memory of the Black Mountain Black Bears contained this stuff.

However, this inherited memory shouldn't harm the Black Mountain Black Bears.

Indeed, the brains of these two Black Mountain Black Bears were not very good, and neither were the rest of the black bears.

If people in the Great Wild Hundred Clans knew their true identities, they would be in trouble. If they found out that the two bears were the legendary Black Mountain Black Bears, would they have a good life?

The things on the Black Mountain Black Bears can be considered treasures. In comparison, the entire Great Wilderness probably wouldn't have as much value as their fur.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen was also happy. He had originally intended to subdue the two black bears.

Now that the two black bears have agreed, he wouldn't mind: "Since you two want to acknowledge me as your big brother, I naturally won't be unhappy. But first, I have to ask you something. How much do you know about your ancestors and being Black Mountain Black Bears?"

"Our memory marks it. Our Black Mountain Black Bears were once the most magnificent group in the Ancient Era. Our ancestors could even eat the flat-haired beast flying in the sky alive. With one punch, they could change the color of the mountains and rivers, and the earth would tremble. They were incredibly powerful." Big Brother Bear boasted shamelessly.

Second Brother Bear also danced with excitement: "Big Brother, if you accept us as your little brothers, we promise you'll be satisfied. We're not good at anything else, but we're good at stealing. Let me tell you, we stole this Golden Elephant Fruit. Hehehe."

Second Brother Bear seemed to be talking about something wonderful and laughed happily.

Yang Chen shook his head helplessly: "You two must have a goal in acknowledging me as your big brother. Otherwise, I could be your big brother today, and someone else might be your big brother tomorrow. That would be pointless."

"Our goal is to become a super big bear like our ancestor. Although we don't know what that red-haired beast in the memory is, it looks delicious." Big Brother Bear muttered.

That's a damn Phoenix, okay?

So their goal is to taste a Phoenix?

Yang Chen had a bitter face: "Alright, I'll try my best to satisfy you two. But it won't be easy for you to chew on that thing. However, becoming a super big bear like your ancestors may be difficult for others, but for me, it's not an impossible task!"

It turns out that what he is best at is nurturing!

"Big Brother, don't worry. Our inherited memory says that once we've acknowledged a big brother, we must remain loyal. Our ancestor also followed a powerful person. In fact, we Black Mountain Black Bears don't have much brains. Following a big brother is just to avoid being taken advantage of. We'll follow you as long as you're good to us, and we'll fight wherever you point us. If you're not good to us, then we won't follow you anymore." Second Brother Bear added.

Yang Chen shook his head with a smile. These two black bears were truly interesting in their simplicity.

That's good. Too much scheming would make them hard to control.

With that in mind, Yang Chen slowly said: "Don't worry, since both of you call me your big brother, I won't treat you badly. I'll accept this Golden Elephant Fruit, and also, Big Brother Bear, Second Brother Bear, each lend me a drop of your essence blood!"

"Lend us your blood? Big Brother, what are you going to use our blood for?" Big Brother Bear scratched his head, looking dazed.

Yang Chen grinned: "It has a big use."

At first, he didn't think about it in this direction.

But now that he has subdued these two Black Mountain Black Bears, there is a cultivation method in his heart that can be practiced.

This method is called 'Tai Chu Divine Body..'

Chapter 112: Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm! 1

Tai Chu Divine Body, an extremely powerful Body Cultivation Method.

What is Body Cultivation?

It's the tempering of the body's strength, which is something almost all powerful martial artists on the Martial Arts Continent practice. Physical strength, speed, and toughness play a crucial role when engaging in combat with others.

The Tai Chu Divine Body is a terrifying cultivation method that Yang Chen collected in his previous life. The difficulty of practicing this method is extremely high; so much so that in the outside world, almost no one can successfully cultivate it. This is because this method requires the essence blood of a Great Demon with exceedingly strong defensive power.

How many can be called Great Demons?

Among them, Great Demons with extremely strong defensive power are even rarer.

Think about it, their defensive power is already extremely powerful, how difficult would it be to take their essence blood?

Essence blood is not the same as ordinary blood; it is the essence of blood and cannot be taken away at will.

In Yang Chen's memory, there are only two types, one is the Divine Beast Xuanwu, and the other is the Great Demon Black Mountain Black Bear!

In fact, although the defense power of Xuanwu is stronger than the Black Mountain Black Bear, it mainly manifests in its turtle shell and not in its essence blood. Comparatively, when it comes to tempering the Tai Chu Divine Body, the Black Mountain Black Bear is undoubtedly the best choice!

Yang Chen hadn't considered this before, but now with the help of Black Mountain Black Bear, things were different. You should know that in terms of condition, Black Mountain Black Bear can definitely be counted as a Great

Demon with extremely strong defensive power. With the essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear, he could definitely cultivate the Tai Chu Divine Body.

Thinking of the fact that he could cultivate this divine method, Yang Chen couldn't contain his excitement!

"Combined with the Golden Elephant Fruit, I can definitely cultivate this divine body successfully. By then, even the masters of the Spirit Martial Realm will find it difficult to kill me," Yang Chen muttered.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two were both very naive. Hearing Yang Chen asking for essence blood, they quickly squeezed some out and presented it to Yang Chen without hesitation.

With the essence blood in hand, Yang Chen's eyes sparkled: "Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, I need to cultivate for one day and one night. You two must help me protect the law and stand guard in front of the valley. If anyone breaks in, just drive them away."

"Alright, no problem!" Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two slapped their chests to assure him.

Seeing their enthusiasm, Yang Chen smiled and didn't worry any further.

The next moment, he entered the depths of the valley and began to cultivate the Tai Chu Divine Body.

“Once the Tai Chu Divine Body is successfully cultivated, the strength of my body will greatly increase. The defensive power of the Black Mountain Black Bear is not to be underestimated. The defense power of their entire clan is reflected in their blood. Unlike the Xuanwu Clan, whose defense lays in their shells, when it comes to the preciousness of blood, the Black Mountain Black Bear is even better than Xuanwu,” Yang Chen’s thoughts roiled and boiled.

It was truly his luck to encounter the Black Mountain Black Bear in Monster Beast Mountain.

At the thought of this, Yang Chen could hardly suppress the excitement in his heart. He placed the essence blood in his hand, absorbed the surrounding majestic Spiritual Energy, and gradually refined the two drops of essence blood into his body.

The feeling of essence blood entering his body was extremely painful, and for Yang Chen, it was an indescribable torment.

It could be seen clearly that the two drops of essence blood were like ants, crawling towards Yang Chen’s body and gradually merging into it.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen’s eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and his whole body trembled as he endured the pain from the essence blood entering his body.

He knew that this pain was inevitable.

Cultivating the Tai Chu Divine Body, a divine method, was not an easy feat. This method was not weaker than the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique and was the top technique that Yang Chen had chosen based on his current situation. Even in his previous life, he couldn’t guarantee that the geniuses he cultivated would enjoy such preferential treatment.

Encountering a demonic beast like the Black Mountain Black Bear was a rare opportunity.

In light of this, what could a little pain count for?

“Ah! “Yang Chen roared in pain.

One hour, two hours.

Gradually, the pain finally began to weaken.

The essence blood finally merged into Yang Chen’s body.

Because of the fusion of the essence blood, Yang Chen vaguely sensed the inheritance memory of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan. This inheritance memory faintly emerged in Yang Chen’s mind, and in an instant, he learned the Black Mountain Black Bear’s inheritance move, the ‘Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm’.

“This is an unexpected joy, but quite normal. After fusing with the essence blood of a demonic beast, it’s easy to learn their inheritance moves. I didn’t expect that my luck would be so good, and I accidentally learned the signature move of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan.” Yang Chen grinned.

Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm is the famous move of the Black Mountain Black Bear, in fact, the moves used by Big Brother Bear and Second Brother Bear were Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

It’s just that these two bears didn’t use the full power of this move.

Yang Chen murmured, “This Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm is really profound, even if one has the method, without fusing with the essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear, one can’t learn it.”

With that thought, Yang Chen struck out with one hand.

The next moment, a giant palm shadow, a full ten feet in size, appeared in front of Yang Chen.

Crack!

The huge rock crumbled, directly turning into fragments.

“This palm can easily bring out triple the power of my current strength!” Yang

Chen took a deep breath: “Although I only have the strength of the Body

Refining Realm, with this palm, even a master of the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm could be severely injured by my slap. No wonder it’s the signature technique of the Black Mountain Black Bear, it’s truly amazing.”

Yang Chen was immensely shocked by the power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

The power of this palm was too strong.

With that thought, Yang Chen’s face broke into a delighted smile: “It seems that I have gained another move to kill enemies. With this Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, my strength has greatly increased. The next step is to successfully cultivate the Tai Chu Divine Body. Once I successfully cultivate it, even if I encounter the Spirit Martial Realm, they won’t easily be able to kill me.”

This was something he desperately desired.

Yang Chen didn’t want to become someone’s prey. There were plenty of Spirit Martial Realm masters in the Great Wilderness, and he didn’t want them to control his life.

With that in mind, Yang Chen closed his eyes and began to practice.

The cultivation methods slowly circulated within his body...

Time trickled away.

In this way, a day and a night later, a drenched Yang Chen suddenly woke up, showing a smile: “Hahaha, it feels great! The process was so smooth, and I have completely mastered the Tai Chu Divine Body. Although the process was extremely difficult and painful, once the Tai Chu Divine Body is successfully cultivated, it’s incredibly refreshing. I feel as if I’ve gone through a rebirth.” Whoosh!

As Yang Chen’s words fell, he moved his feet, and his whole body reached the other side.

“What a fast speed.” Yang Chen could hardly believe it.

Was this actually his own speed?

His speed had practically doubled..

Chapter 113: Mermaid Girl_I

After obtaining the Tai Chu Divine Body as a foundation, Yang Chen was overjoyed and walked out of the valley.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two were honest and obedient, following Yang Chen’s orders, staying quietly in front of the valley, not moving at all.

This made Yang Chen feel relieved and nodded.

“Eldest Brother, have you come out?” Bear Elder One shouted.

“Shh.” Yang Chen raised his finger: “Your shouting like that, do you want others to know there’s a bear here?”

“Ah, alright, I’ll keep my voice down.” Bear Elder One scratched his head.

Yang Chen crossed his arms: "Actually, the only problem with you two following me is your size. Can you change your size to be smaller or something?"

Otherwise, these two giant bears following him would cause significant trouble once they left Monster Beast Mountain.

"Smaller?" Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two looked at each other.

Immediately, Bear Elder One shrank his body first.

"Eldest Brother, is this small enough?" Bear Elder One asked.

Now he was only slightly bigger than a normal person.

This was already not big for Bear Elder One, but for Yang Chen, it was far from being stealthy and hidden.

"No, it's still too big," Yang Chen said.

"What about this?" Black Bear Elder Two shrank his size to be as tall as Yang Chen.

"Can't it be any smaller?" asked Yang Chen awkwardly.

Bear Elder One said apologetically: "But Eldest Brother, we can only shrink to this extent. This transformation technique has limitations; it doesn't work if it's too big or too small. We're not proficient in controlling it yet, so we can only shrink to this size and no smaller." This left Yang Chen with a wry smile: "That's troublesome then."

"We can help you with this problem."

Just as Yang Chen was getting a headache, suddenly, a beautiful voice came from the nearby river.

Immediately after, Yang Chen looked towards the sound and saw heads popping out of the river.

Just looking at their heads, they all looked like beautiful young girls. But when he saw the scales on their shoulders, it was not hard to identify their race.

“Fishpeople Tribe?” Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

He had just encountered this Fishpeople Tribe a few days ago. Unfortunately, the Fishpeople Tribe was very cautious and dove into the water as soon as they saw him. This left Yang Chen surprised and feeling helpless since he couldn’t do anything to the Fishpeople Tribe.

But who would have thought that the Fishpeople Tribe would actively show up.

“Eldest Brother, it’s the Fishpeople Tribe. They’re very clever, but it’s useless.

That Golden Elephant Fruit, hehe, we stole it from them,” said Bear Elder One.

The mermaid girls who appeared all started to chatter: “Big silly bear, is that stealing? Is that stealing? That’s robbery! If it weren’t for your brute force going into the water and stealing our Golden Elephant Fruit, you wouldn’t have been able to steal it considering how cleverly we hid it.”

Yang Chen rolled his eyes and said, “Now the Golden Elephant Fruit is in my hands. Does your Fishpeople Tribe want it back?”

He finally understood the situation.

As it turned out, the mechanism for the Golden Elephant Fruit stone platform was set up by these mermaid girls. He had wondered how the black bears could have such abilities.

“It’s not about the Golden Elephant Fruit!” The mermaid girls blinked their big eyes at Yang Chen, “Human, we want to follow you, and we can help you deal with these two big silly bears’ problem.”

“Follow me?” Yang Chen was stunned.

He wasn't afraid of those two silly bears with their low intelligence, and he knew everything about them.

But this Fishpeople Tribe wasn't as simple as the two Black Mountain Black Bears.

Thinking of this, he slowly said, “Give me a reason.”

The mermaid girls looked at each other: “We Fishpeople Tribe have really had enough of our current days, staying in one place all the time, living in fear. We don't dare to appear in the sight of humans, nor in the sight of other demonic beasts. Once we're discovered, we'll be killed. To us, this river is like a cage!”

“You're so afraid of humans, but you dare to take the initiative to follow me?” Yang Chen asked in return.

The Fishpeople Tribe was indeed persecuted by humans, so it's natural for them to be afraid of humans.

He didn't hold any ill-will towards the Fishpeople Tribe, but he was curious about their choice.

The prettiest mermaid girl cautiously said, “Actually, we didn't originally think of following you, but we've seen the days you've spent with these two big silly bears. We think you're different from other humans. You don't have as much malice towards us demonic beasts. If we can leave here without fear by following you, our tribe is willing to serve you, but you have to protect our safety!”

“Protect your safety? I don't know how many people there are in your Fishpeople Tribe, but there are already more than a dozen of you just showing your heads. So many fishpeople, if I openly take you out of Beast Mountain, let alone you, I won't be able to protect myself.” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile, “How do you expect me to protect you?”

He didn't mean not to take in these mermaid girls, but...he's helpless.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the mermaid girls showed joy on their faces. Yang Chen speaking like this at least indicated he was trustworthy.

If Yang Chen didn't say this and directly agreed to their request unreasonably, then it would indicate that he was very fishy.

"You don't have to worry about that; we have our ways." The leading mermaid girl blinked her beautiful eyes: "Have you seen this river? In fact, there are no rivers in the inner circle of Monster Beast Mountain. This river is a treasure handed down from our ancestors. It's called the Eight Extremities Flowing

River, and it's a Mustard Seed Space!"

"Mustard Seed Space?" Yang Chen was shocked.

Mermaid girl giggled and said, "Yes, we can live inside this space, but the appearance of this space can change size at will. If you're willing, you can even change this space into a jade pendant and hang it on your waist. No one will find out."

"When you said you'd help me with Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two's problem, do you mean letting them both enter this Mustard Seed Space?" Yang Chen asked.

"Hmph, if it wasn't for your sake, we wouldn't have even let these two silly bears in." The mermaid girl replied unhappily, clearly still holding a grudge about Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two stealing their treasure. This made Yang Chen rub his chin, gradually lost in thought.

Seeing that Yang Chen was still indecisive, those mermaid girls became anxious: "What's the matter? Are you going to agree or not? We, the Fishpeople Tribe, have lots of skills. If you agree to protect us and take us to see the outside world, we'll never treat you badly."

Honestly speaking, Yang Chen was very curious about the Fishpeople Tribe.

If the Fishpeople Tribe agreed to follow him, he would only be pleased.

But, since this Fishpeople Tribe was naturally cautious and smart, and not as easy to control as the two Black Mountain Black Bears, he naturally wouldn't be too careless.

Now, hearing the mermaid girl's words, Yang Chen smacked his lips and said: "Tell me then, what can you do?"

Chapter 114: Mustard Seed Space_I

"We Mermaid girls know a lot, heritage memory is a treasure for us. We can do alchemy, formations, and break prohibitions. We even have a deep understanding of souls. In short, there is almost nothing in this world that we don't know." The Mermaid girl patted her chest and said.

If someone else said this, Yang Chen would definitely scoff at it.

But since it was a member of the Fishpeople Tribe, Yang Chen wouldn't argue.

In fact, the reason why he had been talking with this Mermaid girl for so long was because he saw the vast knowledge of the Fishpeople Tribe.

Yes, the Mermaid girl was right, there was almost nothing that was beyond their expertise.

Alchemy, formations, prohibitions, artifact refining, and so on – they were likely proficient in every one of the three hundred and sixty skills because this tribe had been passed down from the Ancient Era and even had a greater degree of integration with knowledge than humans.

From this, it can be imagined how much profound memory they had gathered in their heritage memory from the Ancient Era to now.

However, this tribe had become too rare in this era. It was precisely because their memory was a treasure that humans would plunder and kill them, making it difficult for the Fishpeople Tribe to find a place to settle. That's why they gradually disappeared from sight.

Having the Fishpeople Tribe accompanying him was like having an encyclopedia for Yang Chen. The most important thing was that the Fishpeople Tribe also had a rich understanding of the path of the soul, which would be very helpful to his future path of the soul.

This was what he wanted to see.

However, his heart was as clear as a mirror, and he wouldn't show it on the surface. He said, "Keep bragging."

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't believe her, the Mermaid girl puffed up her chest: "Don't doubt us, we really know all of that."

"Alright, even if I believe you, your Martial Arts Cultivation is far inferior, and just knowing these things is too little." Yang Chen stroked his chin.

"That's already a lot!" The Mermaid girl was anxious: "We know more, but I don't know how to say it."

"What don't you know how to say?" Yang Chen asked.

"Rainbow, didn't our Fourth Elder say that human men are creatures controlled by their lower bodies? As long as we satisfy that little thing in the middle down there, everything will be easy to talk about. Oh, right, the Fourth Elder also said something about her '****' being good. Why don't we call her out?" Another Mermaid girl said.

The leading Mermaid girl named Rainbow heard this and excitedly said, "Yeah, human, just wait a moment. We'll call the Fourth Elder out. Her '****' is really good, and she'll definitely be able to satisfy you."

"Eldest Brother, what does '****' mean?" Bear Elder Two asked curiously.

Bear Elder One chuckled, "You don't even know '****'? It's obviously the ability to eat. Hehe, who can be better than me? I can eat several at once!"

Yang Chen's face was full of black lines. Did these demonic beasts really know the meaning of

Especially these Mermaid girls, could they really understand it?

Fortunately, he had seen a lot of the world, or else he might not have been able to understand the meaning of '****' that these Mermaid girls were talking about.

In a short while, the Fish People Fourth Elder emerged from the water.

Sure enough, the Fish People Tribe was good-looking, and it really made one's imagination run wild.

"Fourth Elder, didn't you say that you had studied what human men like and had even learned it, and that your is really good? Why don't you do it for this human? Otherwise, he won't agree to our Fish People Tribe's request." Mermaid Rainbow stared at the Fish People Fourth Elder, completely unaware of what shame was.

The Fourth Elder hesitated, 'My Queen, this...'

"What's wrong?" The Mermaid girl blinked, full of curiosity.

The Fourth Elder's pretty face was full of embarrassment: "Um, my Queen,

'****' '****' I've only seen it, I haven't done it yet. And, my Queen... I can't do it.

"What's so shameful about it? Didn't you tell me that it's just like eating?" "It's very different." Fourth Elder tried to keep a stiff upper lip.

"Alright." Yang Chen couldn't listen anymore. "****... Anyway, let's not talk about this anymore. As for your following me, I'll consider it as agreeing. But I'll also make an agreement with you. Otherwise, if something goes wrong, don't say I didn't warn you."

“Do you really mean that?” The Fish Queen was overjoyed.

Yang Chen could see that the Fish Queen’s mentality was not much different from that of a human girl. She was probably a young girl, not yet mature enough. Although she was more cautious and alert in her words compared to Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, she was still lacking.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, “Of course it’s true. But since you’re following me, I need to reach an agreement with you so that there will be no problems later. If you don’t blame me for not warning you in advance, then I won’t be responsible for the consequences.”

“Just say it.” The Fish Queen stared at Yang Chen with a determined look.

“It’s simple. My demands aren’t excessive. First, since you’re following me, you must obey me unconditionally. Second, without my command, you can’t appear or interact with other humans at will. I’m doing this to protect you. Third, if I need your help, you must help me unconditionally. In return, I can also do my best to help you and meet the conditions of your Fish People Tribe!” Yang Chen said slowly.

The Fish Queen pursed her lips: “These are not problems at all. In fact, compared to you humans, we Fish People Tribe are much less greedy. As long as we have a place to stay, we don’t need to worry and live in fear every day. We don’t care about the rest.”

“Rest assured, once you follow me, even if I drive you away later, you may not want to leave.” Yang Chen said confidently, “You said earlier that you can shrink this river at any time. Show me now.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not lying.” The Fish Queen opened her mouth, muttering something, and then, the entire river formed a whirlpool.

The next moment, the whirlpool spun rapidly, and the river gradually shrank. In the blink of an eye, it had become so small that it was barely visible to the naked eye.

“Did you see it?”

The Fish Queen's voice sounded in the Mustard Seed Space.

Bear Elder One stared with wide eyes, "How strange, can such a small thing hold anything?"

"Silly bear, even a mountain can be held by the Eight Extremities Flowing River that our ancestors passed down." The Fish Queen said discontentedly. This was the wonder of the Mustard Seed Space, where the inside and outside were separate.

Yang Chen laughed, "Fish Queen, you should put Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two in there as well. Oh, and Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, after you enter, you must listen to the Fish Queen's words and not do anything disrespectful. Otherwise, if the Fish Queen complains to me, don't blame me for not taking care of you two as the big brother."

"Eldest Brother, don't worry, we'll behave ourselves."

"I hope so." Yang Chen shook his head with a smile..

Chapter 115: Sudden Mutation of Bandits_I

Next. the Fish Queen. controlling the jade Pendant. brought Elder Bear and Second Elder Bear into the mustard seed space of the Eight Extremities Flowing River.

"Transform this Eight Extremities Flowing River into a jade pendant." Yang Chen instructed.

Under the Fish Queen's control, the Eight Extremities Flowing River turned into a jade pendant that fell into Yang Chen's hand.

Holding the jade pendant, Yang Chen couldn't help but praise: "Interesting, now it's a lot safer."

Changing the Eight Extremities Flowing River into a jade pendant and hanging it on his waist – who would have thought that it actually contained the Black Mountain Black Bear and the Fishpeople Tribe?

It had to be said that this jade pendant passed down by the Fishpeople Tribe was indeed a treasure. Yang Chen held it in his hand and observed it carefully, but he couldn't find any difference between this jade pendant and other jade pendants, making it a perfect hiding place. It's a pity that such mustard seed spaces are more suitable for demon beasts to live in, and human martial artists with insufficient cultivation find it difficult to enter.

Yang Chen wasn't discouraged. At least for now, his trouble with the two demon beast clans was completely resolved.

"Fish Queen... Uh, what's your name?" Yang Chen asked.

"My name is Rainbow!"

After introducing themselves to each other, they became more familiar and relaxed.

It wasn't difficult to communicate with the Fish Queen.

The strength of the Fishpeople Tribe lies in their Divine Soul Power. Their souls are so potent that they far surpass those of powerful human martial artists. For example, the Fish Queen can now communicate with Yang Chen directly using her soul, and even block the transmission of Yang Chen's voice.

Soul communication is one of the ways martial artists communicate. By using soul communication, they can make sounds appear directly in their minds to prevent eavesdroppers.

"Young Master Chen, you said you're interested in our Fishpeople Tribe's Divine Soul Cultivation Method?" Rainbow pouted, "You're too bad, we just started following you, and you're already asking us for things."

Yang Chen knew that asking the Fishpeople Tribe for things might not be as simple as asking from Elder Bear and Second Elder Bear, so he just shrugged: "Fine, since you're cautious, let's talk about this matter later."

He knew that he couldn't rush this matter. After all, he hadn't fully gained the trust of the Fishpeople Tribe, and it was still a long way from having the Fishpeople Tribe think completely for him and help him.

"Speaking of which, you must be very familiar with the environment in the inner area of Beast Mountain. I'm curious, what's the origin of this inner area of Beast Mountain?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

"The origin is quite significant. If one goes further north through the inner area of Beast Mountain, they will enter the world of demonic beasts. However, after the ancient battle between demonic beasts and humans, the humans set up an ancient seal here, preventing demonic beasts from crossing and stopping the war." Rainbow explained.

It suddenly dawned on Yang Chen.

No wonder...

So that's the case.

He had some understanding of the war between demonic beasts and humans.

It was said that thousands of years ago, during a very distant era, the demon beast clan wanted to enslave the human clan, and their army invaded, trying to turn humans into their slaves. Human martial artists naturally fought back. That war was extremely fierce, with countless human powerful ones dying in it, along with many talented individuals perishing.

In the end, it was the blood of countless people and the deaths of many brilliant individuals that led to the retreat of the demonic beasts.

The human clan set up a seal, cutting off the demonic beasts' invasion route.

Yang Chen knew quite a bit about this, but he didn't expect that the sealing site was actually the inner area of Great Desolate Monster Beast Mountain...

No wonder he encountered nearly extinct demonic beasts such as the Fishpeople Tribe and the Black Mountain Black Bear here. If this place was indeed the sealing site of that year, then everything could be easily explained. These may be the demonic beasts that failed to escape back to their camp during that time.

In fact, such demonic beasts were not a minority. Although the demonic beast clan retreated, there were still many remaining on the continent. The human clan, too, suffered a great loss at the time and could not eradicate those demonic beasts completely. As a result, those demon beasts slowly multiplied and became more prominent.

When Yang Chen was young, he had seen many demonic beast clans flourishing within the human clan.

“So that’s how it is. How much do you know about the inner area of Beast Mountain? I want to collect some Lingcao resources. If you can help me with this, your Fishpeople Tribe will benefit greatly.” Yang Chen slowly said.

Hearing Yang Chen mention benefits, Rainbow immediately became energetic, and through soul transmission, said: “You’re talking about Lingcao resources? We, the Fishpeople Tribe, have seen a lot of them, but we couldn’t collect them due to our lack of strength. There was even a Golden Elephant Fruit that was snatched away by those two silly bears. Hurry up and follow the direction I told you. There are many treasures there.”

Listening to Rainbow’s excitement, Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile.

With the help of the Fishpeople Tribe, Yang Chen’s resource collection became much more efficient.

After all, the Fishpeople Tribe was indigenous to Beast Mountain’s inner circle, and they were already familiar with the place. Under their guidance, Yang Chen avoided many detours and collected a variety of resources.

However, Yang Chen originally thought that he could peacefully collect treasures, but soon he found that he was greatly mistaken.

“Young Master Chen, there are people coming.” Rainbow communicated with Yang Chen through the soul in the mustard seed space.

Hearing this, Yang Chen nodded and prepared for the confrontation.

Rainbow’s Divine Soul Power was mighty and could even spread her divine soul out to sense the movement in the vicinity. This was also a characteristic of the Fishpeople Tribe, who were inherently powerful in terms of divine soul.

Hearing Rainbow’s warning, Yang Chen hid himself and looked into the distance.

Just as Rainbow had said, before long, he heard the sound of footsteps.

“Hurry up, we’ll be caught by the bandits if we’re any slower.”

“Not necessarily. Those bandits are after Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe, and have nothing to do with us. We run a little faster, and Zhang Ying and Zhang Long won’t trouble us anymore.” Two geniuses from the Great Wilderness hurried along as if a tiger was chasing them from behind.

Yang Chen squinted at them.

He recognized these two young geniuses as Zhang Huaizhong from the Zhang Family and Chen Ting from the Chen Family, both of whom had been on opposing sides with him.

Seeing the panicked looks on these two geniuses’ faces, Yang Chen frowned and then stepped out from the shadows: “You two, I heard you just now. What’s going on? Are Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe captured by bandits?”

“Huh? Who, you, it’s Yang Chen!” Both Chen Ting and Zhang Huaizhong were first surprised when they saw the person who suddenly appeared in front of them, and then they became excited as if they had found their backbone..

Chapter 116: Coward_I

“Yang Chen, we’ve been waiting eagerly for you to come out.”

“Yang Chen, you must stand up for us.” Chen Ting and Zhang Huaizhong seemed to have suffered some great grievances, gritting their teeth and filled with resentment in their hearts.

Yang Chen took a deep breath: “Tell me everything that happened.”

Chen Ting and Zhang Huaizhong glanced at each other before Zhang Huaizhong clenched his fist and said through gritted teeth: “Here’s what happened. The Horse-thief Gang has always sent five geniuses by tradition. As soon as these five geniuses from the Horse-thief Gang entered Monster Beast Mountain, they formed a group.”

“This time, the Horse-thief Gang seems to be even more restless than in previous years.” Chen Ting continued: “As soon as they entered Monster Beast Mountain, they started targeting the singled-out geniuses. At first, it wasn’t a problem since everyone teamed up, and the Horse-thief Gang didn’t dare to act recklessly. But during these last few days, those people from the Horse-thief Gang, for some unknown reason, attacked the geniuses of the Great Wild

Hundred Clans as soon as they saw them!”

Yang Chen said slowly, “There are so many of you, yet you’re afraid of five people from the Horse-thief Gang?”

“If we had realized this early on, we wouldn’t be afraid. But in reality, most of us formed pairs or, at most, groups of three. The five Horse-thief Gang members moved together, and we couldn’t match them. The key point is, Brother Yang Chen, what you don’t know is that Zhang Long’s martial arts cultivation is even stronger than Zhang Ying’s, and he’s not far behind you.” Chen Ting said with a mix of snot and tears, feeling extremely bitter. Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back: “Zhang Ying, Zhang Long...”

“If you were with us, we wouldn’t be afraid of Zhang Ying or Zhang Long, but we spent so much time searching Monster Beast Mountain for you and couldn’t find you!” Zhang Huaizhong said with a wronged expression.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile wryly at this.

So that's the story.

He spent at least three days in the valley where the Black Mountain Bears resided, and during those days, the Horse-thief Gang made their move.

Unfortunately, he wasn't there, and with the martial arts cultivation level of these Great Wild Hundred Clans' youngsters, they couldn't cope with Zhang Ying and Zhang Long.

"Brother Yang Chen, what do you plan to do now? In my opinion, now that you've returned, you must quickly gather the remaining survivors, unify them as a strong force, and then endure these ten days. Once we're out of Monster Beast Mountain, we'll immediately seek justice from our clan elders. The Horse-thief Gang will get what's coming to them then." Chen Huaizhong said indignantly.

"Seeking justice from our clan elders... Do you think the Horse-thief Gang is afraid of that since they dared to do all this?" Yang Chen said helplessly.

"But..." Zhang Huaizhong choked on Yang Chen's words and didn't know how to refute them.

Yes, would the Horse-thief Gang be afraid of them telling the elders?

What a joke.

Yang Chen massaged his eyebrows, "In my opinion, since the Horse-thief Gang dares to attack the Hundred Clans' geniuses like this, they probably don't fear the consequences at all. On the contrary, the Great Tribes and the Horse-thief Gang probably have some unwritten rules: not to interfere with each other's conflicts in Monster Beast Mountain."

At least, Feng Changkong had hinted before entering Monster Beast Mountain that the top 30 geniuses should unite against the Horse-thief Gang, but how many of them could understand?

“So what do we do now, Brother Yang Chen? We’ll listen to whatever you say.”

By now, Chen Ting had already lost any courage he had initially, and couldn’t make any decisions on his own.

Yang Chen slowly said, “Those bandits will come for us sooner or later. So instead of waiting for them, why not take the initiative and go find them? Didn’t you say Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe were targeted by the

Horse-thief Gang? In that case, we’ll go save them right now!”

“How can we do that?” Chen Ting immediately became scared: “I won’t go. If we go there and get caught by those bandits, it’ll be difficult to even survive.”

Although Zhang Huaizhong was also terrified, he cared much more about loyalty and friendship than Chen Ting: “Chen Ting, you should know that the Horse-thief Gang’s original target was us. Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian were targeted because they tried to help us. Their situation is probably already very dangerous. At first, I could understand you not rescuing them because we were too weak to be of any assistance. But now that Brother Yang Chen is here, and you still don’t want to go?”

Chen Ting’s face turned red with embarrassment after Zhang Huaizhong’s words: “You can go to your deaths, but I won’t!”

“Fine, Chen Ting, I guess I misjudged you,” Zhang Huaizhong said through gritted teeth.

Seeing that their opinions didn’t align, Chen Ting turned and left without any intention of staying.

Zhang Huaizhong stared at Chen Ting’s retreating figure and snorted: “It’s because we have such cowards in our Great Wilderness that those bandits can be so rampant and lawless.”

“Brother Zhang, your sense of responsibility is commendable. You chose to stay and go save Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe with me. I, Yang Chen, have great respect for you.” Yang Chen said with a respectful bow.

To be honest, if Zhang Huaizhong had also decided to leave, Yang Chen wouldn't blame him either. After all, the strength of Zhang Long and Zhang Ying from the Horse-thief Gang was not trivial. Yang Chen could handle one of them, but could he handle two?

Zhang Huaizhong sighed, “Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian were captured trying to save me. Even if Brother Yang Chen didn't show up, I wouldn't just give up on them. Now that Brother Yang Chen is here, my confidence has increased. I am even more determined. I, Zhang Huaizhong, am not one to shirk my debts. How could I live with myself otherwise!”

“Good, good, Zhang Huaizhong! With that attitude, I, Yang Chen, recognize you as a friend!” Yang Chen laughed heartily.

Zhang Huaizhong turned out to be quite a man as well. Once his decision was made, he said, “Don't worry, Chen Ting will only regret this foolish decision he made today. Let me lead you to deal with those bandits. It's definitely not a suicide mission; I've yet to live to my fullest.”

“Brother Yang Chen, what's your plan?” Zhang Huaizhong asked curiously.

“Plan?” Yang Chen scratched his chin.

He didn't actually have much of a plan.

Did he really need a plan to deal with Zhang Long and Zhang Ying's bandits with his current strength?

Thinking of this, Yang Chen smiled, “Let's not discuss this for now. Lead the way.”

Zhang Huaizhong immediately nodded and quickly took the lead.

Yang Chen followed closely behind Zhang Huaizhong. In no time, they were stealthily approaching the bandits' hideout where Zhang Long, Zhang Ying, and the others were.

"Brother Chen, we're here," Zhang Huaizhong whispered.

"So, it's right here," Yang Chen muttered.

At the moment, his eyes scanned the surroundings, and he could clearly see the situation.

Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe were indeed captured.

Not only Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe were tied up, but also other geniuses such as Qian Meng from the Qian family. More than half of the top thirty

participants in the Trial Battle were there.

If the rest were killed, then only a few people would have escaped the Horse-thief Gang during the entire Trial Battle.

Yang Chen didn't rush to take action.

At this time, Zhang Huaizhong suddenly pointed to a spot in the distance and whispered, "Brother Chen, look over there."

"Hmm?" Yang Chen looked and saw a bandit dragging a tied-up person back from a distance.

That young man was none other than Chen Ting, who had just parted ways with Yang Chen.

Chen Ting had intended to escape, but his luck was unbelievably bad. He had just separated from Yang Chen when he was discovered and taken back by the bandits.

“Haha, it’s Chen Ting, he really deserves it,” Zhang Huaizhong chuckled from the shadows.

Yang Chen also couldn’t help but chuckle, “Chen Ting really has bad luck.”

“Brother Long, Brother Ying. This is Chen Ting from the Chen family. Capturing him was quite a bit of work. Damn it, this kid may not have much skill, but he runs like a rabbit. That being said, with this kid captured, only Yang Chen and Zhang Huaizhong are left. Everyone else is here.” The young bandit spoke respectfully to Zhang Long and Zhang Ying.

Zhang Long and Zhang Ying exchanged glances, and then Zhang Long said, “Zhang Huaizhong is just a small fry. It’s Yang Chen who’s truly hard to deal with. Has there been any news on him?”

Not yet,” the bandit shook his head.

“I have news on Yang Chen! Not only do I know where Yang Chen is, but I also know where Zhang Huaizhong is. As long as you promise to spare me, I guarantee I’ll tell you their exact location immediately.” At this moment, the captured Chen Ting suddenly yelled out.

This brought a glimmer of joy to Zhang Long while also causing a sharp flash in the eyes of the hidden Yang Chen..

Chapter 117: Strong Appearance_I

Many times, it’s not enemies that put you in a bad situation, but teammates who stand on the same side as you.

Yang Chen had always understood this, for his current reincarnation was caused by people like Chen Ting.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen laughed.

He was curious how Chen Ting would explain his relationship with Zhang Huaizhong to Zhang Long and Zhang Ying.

Obviously, Zhang Long was also curious about the news, staring at Chen Ting and saying with a smirk: "No problem, as long as your news is true, we don't mind exchanging your life for the lives of Yang Chen and Zhang Huaizhong. After all, we don't care about killing you either."

Chen Ting's eyes flickered with joy when he heard this: "That's great, I'll tell you now. From what I know, Yang Chen and Zhang Huaizhong are planning to target the brothers of the Horse-thief Gang, and I guess they might have foolishly arrived here already."

"Chen Ting actually betrayed us!" Zhang Huaizhong was furious.

Yang Chen smiled, not expecting that he still underestimated Chen Ting's character. Moreover, Chen Ting was smart enough to guess that he and Zhang Huaizhong had already arrived.

"Chen Ting, you've betrayed your companions! Murong Liuhe and I saved you together, are you still human?" Feng Xiaotian, who was tightly bound at the side, roared angrily.

Murong Liuhe's face was also grim: "Chen Ting, I never thought you'd be so beastly! By betraying the Great Wild Hundred Clans and siding with the Horse-thief Gang, you are living a disgraceful life. If your elders in your Sect know about this, do you really think they'll let you off easily?"

"Hmph, do you think I'm like you? A bunch of idiots, you should worry about surviving first, everything else is nonsense. For the sake of the greater good, you would give up your life without question, what's the point?" Chen Ting mocked.

"Chen Ting, is everything you said just now true?" Zhang Long asked in a deep voice.

"Absolutely true! Although it's just a guess, every word I said is true." Chen Ting hastily replied.

Zhang Long's eyes sparkled when he heard Chen Ting's news, saying: "Search the area and see if what this kid said is true or false."

“Yes, brother Long!”

The three subordinate bandits started searching everywhere.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen snorted coldly: “No need to look for it. Chen Ting was right, I’m already here.”

As the words fell, Yang Chen and Zhang Huaizhong revealed their figures.

“Yang Chen, how did you get here?”

“Yang Chen, you shouldn’t have come.” Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian exclaimed urgently upon seeing Yang Chen’s arrival.

The other geniuses had a normal relationship with Yang Chen. Seeing him appear, their expressions changed, and they began to think about how to escape after Yang Chen fought the Horse-thief Gang.

Yang Chen didn’t bother considering what the other geniuses were thinking. He was here to save his acquaintances and incidentally rescue the other geniuses.

“See, I knew Yang Chen would come.” Chen Ting said with delight. “Was I right?”

“Was I right?”

With that said, at least his life was temporarily spared.

Zhang Long was also very surprised: “I didn’t expect Yang Chen, unlike others who would run away at the sight of us, you would actually dare to sneak in here. I don’t know whether to call you naive or a fool. You were able to defeat Zhang Ying, which was unexpected, but do you really think that you alone can handle all of us here?”

Zhang Ying gritted his teeth and said: "Brother, this kid has no chance." "Of course he has no chance." Zhang Long sneered.

Yang Chen ignored Zhang Long and Zhang Ying's words. He glanced at Chen Ting and said slowly: "Chen Ting, not bad."

Chen Ting trembled in fear as Yang Chen stared at him without any hesitation:

"Yang Chen, what are you happy about? You'll be killed by the Horse-thief Gang soon. I really don't know how you can still laugh."

Since they had already torn apart their masks, Chen Ting naturally wouldn't be polite to Yang Chen, and his words were filled with sarcasm.

Yang Chen laughed happily: "Since that's the case, it seems I really need to teach you a lesson. But there's no time now, Chen Ting, remember, I'll deal with you later."

"Teach others a lesson? Haha, Yang Chen, you better look after yourself first. You're in danger now, and you still have the time to talk big?" Zhang Long sneered.

Upon hearing this, he barked an order: "Zhang Ying, and you three, keep an eye on Yang Chen."

"Brother Long, alright!"

The several bandits didn't hesitate and surrounded Yang Chen and Zhang Huaizhong in an offensive formation.

"It's bad now!"

"We initially thought that with Yang Chen in the Great Wild Hundred Clans, we'd at least have someone to relay the news if we got out. We'd still have some hope of turning the tide, but who would have

thought that Yang Chen would be so impulsive? Now that he's surrounded, we're done." "The only hope for a turnaround is gone."

"Yang Chen really shouldn't have appeared here."

Although Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian didn't say it openly, they had similar thoughts in their hearts.

Could Yang Chen, as powerful as he was, fight all five bandits?

They had all witnessed the strength of these five bandits.

With this in mind, Feng Xiaotian could not help but remind: "Brother Yang Chen, among the five bandits, Zhang Ying's Martial Arts Cultivation has reached the Seventh Layer, and the other three have the strength level of the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage. As for Zhang Long, he has reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer Peak, which is no less impressive than you." "Oh?" Yang Chen turned to look at Zhang Long upon hearing this.

Zhang Long sneered: "Surprised, aren't you, Yang Chen? My Martial Arts Cultivation is not inferior to yours. Although I would love to compete with you, it's too bad today; I'm not here to play martial games with you, but to take your life."

"You just don't have the guts." Zhang Huaizhong scoffed mockingly.

"Hehe, the dead have no right to talk about courage. You're called Zhang Huaizhong, right? Kill this kid first," Zhang Long coldly snorted. "Zhang Huaizhong, don't worry." Yang Chen saw that Zhang Huaizhong was about to risk his life and said: "When the battle starts later, it won't be a problem for you to hold one person with your strength. Leave the other four to me."

"This... How can this work?" Zhang Huaizhong exclaimed in disbelief: "Brother Yang Chen, you mustn't take this risk. In my opinion, even if I have to stake my life to stop four of them, you should take care of Zhang Long first. As long as we can defeat Zhang Long, we might still have a chance to turn the tables against the remaining four."

Yang Chen smiled faintly: "In any case, just do as I said."

What Zhang Huaizhong couldn't know was that, with his current strength, there wasn't much difference between fighting one or four, or even five opponents..

Chapter 118: Begging for Mercy on the Ground? 1

Zhang Huaizhong saw that Yang Chen's plan was already set and there was nothing he could do, so he gritted his teeth and said, "In that case, Brother

Yang Chen, take care."

As soon as the words fell, Zhang Huaizhong exerted force and grasped the weapon in his hand, suddenly rushing out and bombarding a bandit with his attack.

At this time, Yang Chen also suddenly made his move.

"Eat my spear, hahaha." Yang Chen laughed heartily, his smile filled with confidence.

As he thrust out this spear, in an instant, one spear became ten, and ten spears became a hundred. The air was filled with the illusion of spears. It was the Phantom Shadows technique that Yang Chen had comprehended when he fought against Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two.

Understanding this technique had allowed Yang Chen's spear art to reach a new level of advancement, and was a qualitative change that transformed his strength.

Now that Yang Chen's spear art was unleashed, he was able to catch Zhang Long and Zhang Ying off guard with the hundred illusions.

Zhang Long's martial arts cultivation was indeed one step stronger than Zhang Ying's, but in practice, their paths were quite similar, and the gap in strength was only in the difference in their cultivation levels. Compared to Yang Chen now, the gap was naturally evident.

The hundred illusions made it impossible for the four bandits being attacked by Yang Chen to distinguish between the real and the fake ones.

In comparison, Zhang Long, who was the eldest brother, had slightly more experience. Seeing that the illusions were indistinguishable from reality and that he couldn't tell which was real or fake, he knew that he had to make a move sooner or later. He immediately shouted, "Don't panic, Yang Chen's spear technique is indeed tricky. But most of these illusions are fake; as long as we aim for his real body and head straight for it, I don't believe he can pull out any more tricks!"

"The idea is not bad, but do you really think it's so simple to touch me?" Yang Chen scoffed.

His Tai Chu Divine Body was not so easily restrained once cultivated.

Once the Tai Chu Divine Body was cultivated to perfection, his physical defense would be almost on par with that of a mature Black Mountain Black Bear. Not to mention, those who cultivated the Tai Chu Divine Body would also experience a significant increase in speed, and their body strength would be far superior to that of ordinary Body Refining Realm cultivators.

Even now, with his Tai Chu Divine Body only at an early stage, his speed was far beyond that of his peers.

There were no shortage of masters in the Body Refining Realm, but for the current Yang Chen, even the small cultivators in the Great Wilderness posed no pressure at all.

At this moment, Yang Chen's figure moved, disappearing from where he stood like a bolt of lightning.

Immediately afterward, with a swing of his spear, there was a clear sound of blood spattering.

A bandit fell to the ground, his eyes filled with unwillingness and confusion; he didn't even know how he had died.

"One down." After killing one bandit, Yang Chen coldly said. "What happened?" Zhang Long and Zhang Ying's expressions changed.

It was fear.

Their companion had just died like that.

And they didn't even know how Yang Chen had made his move.

How could they not be afraid?

"Yang Chen, what have you done?" Zhang Long roared.

"What did I do?" Yang Chen sneered, and his figure moved like a ghost.

The next moment, the sound of a spear piercing flesh was heard, and another bandit fell to the ground.

"Now, only you two brothers are left." Yang Chen said coldly.

Zhang Ying and Zhang Long were scared.

"Yang Chen, let's talk this over." Zhang Long gritted his teeth and said. "Talk it over?" Yang Chen shook his head, "I have no reason to talk to you." Yang Chen approached the duo step by step.

Admittedly, the brothers were smart to understand to stand back to back, clinging to each other, to prevent his sneak attack at this time.

But if his sneak attack could be so easily guarded against, his Tai Chu Divine Body would have been cultivated in vain.

"Yang Chen, I'll kill you!" Zhang Ying roared, his weapon thrusting straight towards Yang Chen.

“Clang!” Yang Chen wielded his silver spear, effortlessly fending off Zhang Ying’s attack.

“Huh?” Zhang Ying’s pupils contracted violently.

Upon colliding with Yang Chen’s immense power, he felt as if he had struck a rock with an egg.

Very casually, Yang Chen had completely dissipated his strength.

Zhang Ying couldn’t believe it and roared, “You...have you entered the Body

Refining Realm 8th level?”

As these words fell, the many geniuses around them were shocked, their mouths agape. Even some of them who had wanted to escape had forgotten how to run away. They were completely shocked by Zhang Ying’s words.

Body Refining Realm 8th level?

Yang Chen had entered the Body Refining Realm 8th level.

What did that mean?

It was known that even many of the tribal elders within the Great Wild

Hundred Clans only had a martial arts cultivation at the Body Refining Realm 8th level. Some small clan leaders had a cultivation level of only the Body Refining Realm 8th level or at most the 9th level.

Entering the Body Refining Realm 8th level before the age of eighteen would be enough to be called an unparalleled genius.

Yet Yang Chen had achieved this at the age of only fourteen.

Chen Ting was even more fearful. What was going on? The situation wasn't right; it seemed like Yang Chen and Zhang Huaizhong couldn't cope with the five bandits at all.

"Zhang Ying, it's over." Yang Chen said expressionlessly. The next moment, his silver spear shook violently, and with a single thrust, he pierced Zhang Ying's chest.

Zhang Ying's whole body trembled, his eyes dull, and he fell to the ground. His body twitched twice before he stopped moving.

Zhang Long, who had witnessed this scene, was flushed and stared straight at Yang Chen. He knew in his heart that he was no match for Yang Chen, and his fear spread as he shouted, "Yang Chen, you killed Zhang Ying, our Horse-thief Gang won't let you off. If you stop now and beg me on your knees, I won't mind explaining to the Gang Leader and spare your life!"

"Spare my life?" Yang Chen laughed.

He laughed loudly, "Oh? Zhang Long, you mean as long as I don't kill you now, I can make peace with the Horse-thief Gang?"

Zhang Long saw that Yang Chen had the intention of reconciling, and immediately stepped down, plucking up the courage to say, 'Yang Chen, you and our Horse-thief Gang have no grudges. However, Zhang Ying's death cannot be overlooked. You must kneel down and kowtow to me three times, then this matter will be settled.'

He just knew Yang Chen didn't have the courage to exterminate their Horse-thief Gang.

Otherwise, once the Horse-thief Gang knew that it was him, Yang Chen, who killed them, they would trample all over the Yang family sooner or later.

At this moment, when he looked at Yang Chen with malicious eyes, he was quite curious what the expression of Yang Chen, who had responded and understood the situation, would be kneeling and begging for mercy.

After all, being begged for mercy by an unparalleled genius on his knees was a very memorable thing..

Chapter 119: Sudden Change in Situation_1

However, Zhang Long had made a mistake.

That was that Yang Chen never intended to beg for mercy from the beginning; it was just Zhang Long who thought that the mere mention of the Horse-thief Gang was enough to scare him off.

Yang Chen sneered, "Zhang Long, you really are merciful towards me, just a few kowtows on the ground and we can settle our grievances."

"Of course, I know you, Yang Chen, are a remarkable person. If it were someone else, even if they knelt and begged for mercy, they wouldn't be spared from death!" Zhang Long said arrogantly.

"Really? So, I should take your 'kindness' then?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

"Yang Chen, indeed, you have to do that. Otherwise, both your Yang family and you will die. Under the iron hooves of the Horse-thief Gang, your Yang family is nothing, and you are just a minor character. You should know which is more important." Zhang Long said coldly.

Yang Chen laughed, "Zhang Long, I really don't know where your confidence comes from, daring to talk to me like this even now. But, I forgot to tell you that what I, Yang Chen, hate the most is being threatened, and also, I have never planned to spare your life!"

"What? Yang Chen, what are you going to do?" Zhang Long asked in fear.

Yang Chen scoffed, and in the next moment, he swung his silver spear and directly stabbed towards Zhang Long like a lightning bolt. With this spear, Yang Chen had no intention of showing mercy at all. "Not good!" Zhang Long's face changed abruptly, "Uncle Kun, save me!"

“Huh?”

As soon as Zhang Long uttered the word ‘Uncle Kun’, Yang Chen suddenly felt an invisible pressure engulfing him.

This tremendous pressure seemed like it could compress the air itself, making it somewhat difficult for Yang Chen to breathe.

Yang Chen’s heart shuddered, and out of the corner of his eye, he could clearly see an elder flying low in the sky. The elder had a smile on his face, looking at Yang Chen as if he were just an insignificant ant.

“A Spirit Martial Realm Expert...” Yang Chen thought with alarm.

What was going on?

How did this Spirit Martial Realm Expert sneak into the Inner Area of Monster Beast Mountain?

This made no sense at all.

Yang Chen couldn’t figure it out.

At this moment, Zhang Long, seeing the appearance of the elder, regained his confidence and laughed coldly, “Yang Chen, just now I asked you to kneel, but you didn’t. Haha, now you want to kneel? Too late! However, if you really want to kneel and kowtow to me a few more times, I don’t mind leaving your body intact!”

In front of a Spirit Martial Realm expert, even if Yang Chen had extraordinary talent, he was still just an insignificant ant.

There was a fundamental gap between the Body Refining Realm and the Spirit Martial Realm.

“Zhang Long, you’re getting ahead of yourself too soon.” Yang Chen’s voice was cold and murderous.

Did Zhang Long think that the appearance of a Spirit Martial Realm expert was enough to save him?

Maybe so, but since Yang Chen knew he wouldn’t get a good deal anyway, why not kill Zhang Long first?

It was a pity that Zhang Long didn’t understand this, and even provoked him.

Killing intent surged in Yang Chen’s eyes, and then he flicked his wrist.

“Not good, Yang Chen, how dare you!” The elder was shocked, never expecting Yang Chen to still attack Zhang Long even after he appeared. Zhang Long was also frightened.

“Uncle Kun!”

“No good, it’s too late.” Xu Kun’s heart lurched.

“Pfft!”

With Yang Chen’s overwhelming strength against Zhang Long, how could he possibly miss with his spear?

By the time he came to his senses, Zhang Long was covering his neck with his hands, blood splashing everywhere, and collapsing in a pool of blood. Seeing this scene, Xu Kun was furious: “Yang Chen, what a big guts you have!” How could he not get angry?

He, a grand Spirit Martial Realm expert, had come forward to protect Zhang Long. Logically, mere ants in the Body Refining Realm would not dare to take action in front of him. But Yang Chen did – right in front of him, he killed Zhang Long.

If the head of the house knew that he, Xu Kun, watched Zhang Ying and Zhang Long being killed by a junior like Yang Chen, wouldn't they punish him?

The more he thought of the head of the house's authority, the more fearful Xu Kun became. He turned his fear into anger and vented it on Yang Chen: "Yang

Chen, I want you dead!"

Yang Chen gripped his silver spear, ready for Xu Kun's attack.

When Xu Kun appeared, he had no plans to leave unscathed, so why would he spare Zhang Long's life? He had anticipated Xu Kun's fury, so he gave a muffled snort and ran off with his silver spear.

"Kid, where are you fleeing to!" Xu Kun shouted, his voice filled with furious anger, as if he wouldn't rest until Yang Chen was torn to pieces.

"It's over, completely over now!"

The geniuses around sighed: "We thought Yang Chen's extraordinary talent could save us. We didn't expect that a Spirit Martial Realm expert would get involved. Yang Chen has no chance of winning now."

"Who is this Xu Kun? How did he enter the Monster Beast Mountain Inner

Circle? Isn't Monster Beast Mountain guarded by the elders of various clans? He shouldn't have been able to enter Monster Beast Mountain."

"This Xu Kun is ranked eleventh among the Horse Bandit Gang's Twelve Great Ghost Protectors. These twelve Great Ghost Protectors rank after the three leaders of the horse bandits, and their martial arts cultivation has reached the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm. However, it is impossible for the bandits to infiltrate anything other than the five Zhang Longs. How did a Spirit Martial

Realm expert get in?"

“Hmph, Yang Chen, this useless fellow. Does he really think he’s the savior? Haha, now that the Spirit Martial Realm expert has arrived, he won’t even know how he died.” Chen Ting, who was bound and unable to move, laughed mockingly. He had already betrayed the Great Wild Hundred Clans, so he had no reason to treat these geniuses kindly.

“Traitor!”

“Chen Ting, did you think that by joining the horse bandits you’d have good things to eat?”

“Ha ha, you all yell fiercely now, but once the Spirit Martial Realm seniors return, you will all die.” Chen Ting sneered: “Only those who understand the times are heroes!”

“Damn!”

Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe’s hearts burned with anger, wishing they could break free of their bindings and kill Chen Ting right away.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen was now being chased by a Spirit Martial Realm expert, and Zhang Huaizhong was locked in a bitter fight with the fifth bandit. Where would they have the time to deal with them?

At the same time, Yang Chen was being chased by Xu Kun.

Yang Chen, who had cultivated the Tai Chu Divine Body, had a speed that was naturally far superior to ordinary Body Refining Realm, but compared to those who can use True Qi to fly low in the Spirit Martial Realm, he was still a tier

At this moment, Xu Kun’s face looked terrible: “Good, good, good, Yang Chen, you little bastard can run quite fast. It cost me a lot of effort to catch up.

However, this is the end for you.”

Yang Chen's expression was serious: "The end? I don't think so!"

"Ha ha, kid, you're still stubborn in the face of death! I admit that your speed is indeed fast and somewhat eerie. It cost me a lot of effort to catch up to you, but what can you do now? In front of a Spirit Martial Realm expert, you have no choice but to accept your fate!" With these words, Xu Kun waved his hand and took action..

Chapter 120: Slaying the Spirit Martial Realm 1

The main difference between the Spirit Martial Realm and the Body Refining Realm is that the Spirit Martial Realm is the true beginning of a martial artist's journey. In a way, the Body Refining Realm is not even considered as being part of the martial artist's path. Only when one reaches the Spirit Martial Realm, can they be called a martial artist.

Upon reaching the Spirit Martial Realm, one can absorb a large amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, refining it into a small amount of True Qi.

This is why it is called the Spirit Martial Realm.

What sets it apart from the Body Refining Realm is that the Spirit Martial Realm can utilize the power of True Qi. Once they make a move, True Qi flows through their body, making them extremely powerful.

It is precisely due to the limitations of True Qi and Spiritual Energy that a great number of Cultivation Methods only become truly powerful after reaching the Spirit Martial Realm. Xu Kun, too, was a martial artist who cultivated a fragmented Cultivation Method. Although it was fragmented, his Martial Arts

Cultivation level had reached the Spirit Martial Realm, making the power of his Cultivation Methods in his hands far beyond the comparison of the Body Refining Realm.

"Take this Crushing Void Palm!" Xu Kun swung his hand, releasing a burst of True Qi. In an instant, his Cultivation Method circulated within his body, and he struck the air, causing layers of ripples. It seemed like everything was being compressed together, sweeping towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this punch, Yang Chen was shocked and quickly dodged, followed by unleashing the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique's Enemy Breaking Style, and conjuring the move 'Phantom Shadows'.

Hundreds of phantom images instantly swept around.

Seeing this illusionary move, Xu Kun shouted, “Yang Chen, do you think this move will work on me?”

As soon as his words fell, Xu Kun struck out another palm, accompanied by his True Qi, altering the wind direction. The surrounding trees and leaves were instantly crushed into pieces by the True Qi, and branches and trunks fell off. Yang Chen’s illusions were instantly scattered by the slap.

Yang Chen’s expression changed slightly.

He had expected that his move ‘Phantom Shadows’ would be useless against a Spirit Martial Realm expert.

As the Spirit Martial Realm experts could control True Qi, their power far surpassed that of the Body Refining Realm, so it was normal for his move to be useless.

However, he wouldn’t give up so easily.

He didn’t come here to escape, but to intentionally lure Xu Kun here.

“Just right, I also want to see how strong a Spirit Martial Realm expert is. With the Life-saving Talisman in hand, there is no way I can get hurt. But this talisman is my only protection, so I can’t use it unless absolutely necessary. This Xu Kun is just a first-level Spirit Martial Realm expert. With all my trump cards, there may still be hope for victory!”

Yang Chen decided to risk it all.

Xu Kun obviously didn’t think Yang Chen posed any threat to him. He sneered, “Yang Chen, haven’t you given up yet? Just surrender and die. I’m sure if I hand you over to the Head of the House, he will be lenient towards me.”

“If you want to kill me, show me what you’ve got,” Yang Chen shouted angrily.

“Show you what I’ve got? Haha, Yang Chen, you overestimate yourself. Eat my palm!” Xu Kun slapped again.

He practiced the Crushing Void Palm Technique, using his True Qi to compress the air and unleash an astonishingly powerful palm strike.

With this palm strike, Yang Chen had nowhere to hide. How could he possibly be a match for him?

However, just as he thought that, suddenly, Yang Chen made his move.

Facing Xu Kun’s palm, Yang Chen raised his hand and struck out with a palm of his own!

At this moment, the Essence Blood from the Black Mountain Black Bear in Yang Chen’s body suddenly surged, converging in his palm. Transforming into a powerful phantom palm shadow. As this palm moved, it instantly went towards Xu Kun’s direction.

“Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!” Yang Chen roared.

This palm had a powerful momentum and astonishing power.

“What is this?!” Faced with this palm, Xu Kun was shocked, his scalp tingling and a sudden sense of danger emerged in his heart. Fear soaked his heart as he continuously retreated.

Because...His Crushing Void Palm, clashed with the palm technique, was instantly broken by the powerful force of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

“Not good!” Xu Kun realized it was too late to dodge and could only use his True Qi to protect his body’s surface.

However, even so, the powerful strike of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm still hit him solidly.

The next moment, Xu Kun spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face gradually turned pale and weak.

As for Yang Chen, he also used all his strength to launch the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, becoming extremely weak, as if his body was completely drained.

True Qi is the power transformed from the spiritual energy refined by martial artists and converted by essence blood.

Yang Chen hadn't entered the Spirit Martial Realm yet, so naturally, he didn't have True Qi. Hence, when launching the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, he used the power of the essence blood in his body. He hit the palm solidly, unlike a mere test. With just one palm strike, he was almost completely exhausted, unable to fight in a short time.

It can be said that in terms of embarrassment, he was far more embarrassed than Xu Kun right now.

As Yang Chen had predicted, although the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm severely injured Xu Kun, it didn't kill him.

At this moment, Xu Kun struggled to get up from the ground, wiped the blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, and shouted with a grim face, "Yang Chen, I never expected that you still had this kind of trump card. Hahaha, however, using such a move as a Body Refining Realm cultivator, I'm afraid you've exhausted yourself. Your life is mine, and so are all your hidden cards." Xu Kun became more and more delighted as he thought about it.

How terrifying is the strength of a Body Refining Realm cultivator who could go so far as to almost kill him, a Spirit Martial Realm cultivator?

There must be many secrets hidden in Yang Chen's body, and by obtaining these secrets, his strength would surely advance by leaps and bounds. It wouldn't be impossible to change the Horse-thief Gang's surname to Xu by then.

However, when he stood up, he suddenly noticed something wrong.

There was no fear in Yang Chen's expression at all!

"Something's not right!" A chill ran down Xu Kun's spine.

The next moment, Xu Kun suddenly felt a great force sweeping over him from behind.

He struggled to turn his head, only to find two enormous black bears standing behind him. These two giant bears, with their immense size, appeared out of nowhere. One bear stood on each side, blocking the way he could escape.

"Not good!" Xu Kun's face changed instantly.

"Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, don't hesitate!" Yang Chen roared.

These two giant bears were naturally the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers that Yang Chen had Fishman Queen Rainbow release from the Eight

Extremities Flowing River's Mustard Seed Space after launching the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

When these two giant bears appeared, they hid in the shadows according to Yang Chen's orders and suddenly ambushed Xu Kun when he least expected it!

It must be said that Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two were quite talented in ambush. With one ambush, they blocked Xu Kun's path effectively, and with one of their feet each, they pressed him down with a bang.

"No!" Xu Kun let out an unwilling roar.

But soon, he was silenced.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two stomped on him a few more times, and when they lifted their legs, they looked at the ground and found Xu Hut's body deformed by their stomping. But upon closer inspection, he was still stubbornly clinging to life.

"Big brother, this old fellow is still alive." Bear Elder One grabbed Xu Kun's body like a chicken and brought it over.

"Not dead? That's just right." Yang Chen took a deep breath.. "Rainbow, it's time for you to make a move!"